

"Quote"

To conserve the time of Public Speakers, Educators, Writers, Ministers, Executives and all who are "Too Busy to Read"

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No. 19

As near as can be deduced at this distance, the Iraq uprising of a week ago was a case of "nervous trigger-finger" on the part of Premier Rashid Ali Al Gailani. When British landed 2nd contingent of troops to protect oil interests, according to treaty provisions, pro-Nazi Premier became panicky. Absence of Nazi troops in Iraq, with no air transports en route, supports belief that Rashid Ali moved independently.

Anyhow, something happened to the time-table. Maybe Iraq is on daylight saving. Probably this coup was scheduled to come after the Nazis had consolidated their Greek gains. Should have been timed to co-ordinate with heavy drive against Egypt.

Temporarily, the 7,000 British appear to have gained fair control over 50,000 Moslem troops, having virtually annihilated Iraq air force and won pipelines from Mosul fields. There was report late Thursday that Premier Rashid Ali Al Gailani had fled Bagdad, following public demonstrations against his month-old gov't. This may presage a return to power of pro-British regime.

The Next Move—If "the bus mised Hitler" as they're saying in London, he may have to charter another, pronto. There was a little-publicised dispatch from Vichy this week that may prove significant. It hinted at a 25% reduction in sum charged France for support of the German army of occupation. Just what concessions Hitler expects in return is not clear. It may well be that his price for lightening the tax burden contemplates freedom of Nazi troop movements thru Syria. Such a step would again put Britain in a critical defensive position.

British Bulletin—Prime Minister Winston Churchill was heartened at mid-week by a whacking vote of confidence in Parliament, with only 3 dissenters tallied. . . . Foreign Minister Anthony Eden repeated the plea



for "more and faster" U. S. aid, asking also that we "persuade" Erie to grant Britain use of Irish ports as bases to fight German U-boat menace. . . . Advance tip from Admiralty says April ship losses will approach 500,000 tons, England's worst month. But possibly half the total must be charged to Greek evacuation program.

Gradually, the British are tightening their air-defense program; claim to have downed 105 Nazi craft in first 8 days of May, with record 39 in 24 hours ending midnight Thursday. This is said to be ratio of 8 to 1 in Britain's favor. Even more disastrous to enemy is estimate of 400 German airmen killed or captured in this period.

Russian Riddle—British leaders agree Stalin's move in assuming direct executive power reflects Russia's growing anxiety. Some see it as preparation for armed conflict. A staff writer of *Chicago Daily News* reported from London Thursday that Hitler, anxious to prevent U. S. belligerent attitude from influencing Soviet policy, is angling for an invitation to Moscow.

Germany's "nerve war" against Russia hasn't worked. So Hitler is now ready to give Stalin "an important place" in new world system, perhaps even at point of double-crossing axis-partner Japan.

War on the Way?—Perhaps the most enlightening evidence that America has accepted belligerency as her inevitable course is fact that there was scarcely a ripple of sur-

prise this week when a Cabinet Officer—Henry L. Stimson, Sec'y of War—came out flatly for use of convoys. He was answered by Sec'y of Navy Knox with a confident "We're ready!"

Meanwhile, Pres. Roosevelt and his "War Cabinet" (Sec'ys Hull, Morgenthau, Stimson, Knox; Gen. Geo. C. Marshall, Chief of Staff; Admiral Harold R. Stark, Chief of Naval Operations; Maj-Gen. H. H. Arnold, Army Air Corps chief; John H. Towers, Chief of Navy Bureau of Aeronautics and Harry L. Hopkins) set to work on President's plan for "greatly expanded" bomber production. Eventual goal: 500 big bombers a month, to be produced under hard-boiled system of priorities. First conclusion: auto production, already reduced 20% will have to be further cut.

As first step in priorities program, the House Thursday passed a bill giving gov't power to establish mandatory priorities, since it is feared present voluntary system "may break down any minute." This was Administration bill, but House amended it without dissent, clothing OPM priorities division with statutory authority and making its director subject to Senate confirmation. Rep. Cox (Dem. Ga.) author of amendment, said one purpose was to "freeze" E. R. Stettinius, present head of priorities, in that position, which will carry salary of \$12,000. (Stettinius is now \$1-a-year man.) If Senate confirms, this may thwart clique who seek Stettinius' scalp (see *Quote prophecies*, pg. 3.)

Labor Front—Mediation board is getting no place with General Motors tangle. GM, facing heavy and indefinite tax burden, fears 10-cents-an-hour raise, which means \$32 million a year. Says it is now highest-paying plant in highest-paying industry. Union replies GM should pay more because they make more. Union victory needed for prestige in coming Ford election. There's tough factional fight in CIO to further complicate situation.

"He Who Never Quotes, is Never Quoted."—Charles Haddon Spurgeon

"It was nice knowing you . . ."

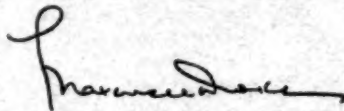
Next time you meet the Goddess of Liberty, or a reasonably accurate facsimile, bid her a long and lingering adieu. It was nice knowing her, but this next corner is where we turn off—and it may be a long time before we meet the Goddess again.

No, I'm not an alarmist. But we're smack up against a situation that's got to be faced. We've taken on the job of feeding a war machine. Some have been hankering for the assignment; others don't crave it at all. But, anyhow, like it or lump it, the task is ours. Shoving tanks, planes and other paraphernalia into the ravenous craw of that critter is the biggest undertaking America has had in many a decade. If you think that it isn't going to affect your personal life and liberty, then you just aren't facing facts.

Even though, by some miracle of maneuvering, we keep out of the conflict; even though America never fires a gun in the Battle of the Atlantic, or elsewhere, the terrific effort of preparation and production will force profound changes in your life and in mine—beginning right now. To carry out any substantial part of the Defense Program to which we are committed will demand the strict regimentation of industry and the disciplining of our civil populations. Already your government has begun telling you what you can—and cannot—buy; dictating to the producer and the vendor the prices that may rightfully be charged.

All this is necessary if production schedules are to be met. We aren't complaining. But there's a danger here—a grave danger—to which we should be ever alert. The habit of regimentation is easy to acquire; difficult to throw off. Let us make certain that there are sound reasons for the moves that are made. If some of our liberties must be whittled away, well and good. But let us see to it that we give up only such part of our traditional heritage as may be imperative to speed production.

There must always be an *America*—too!



Publisher.

ACTORS, ACTING

I doubt if any movie people have ever found themselves in a more embarrassing pickle than Hollywood's English actors. . . . In both England and America, they're being panned because they remain here in safety instead of going home to fight. Yet the British government, needing their taxes more than their questionable soldiering ability, urges them to stick to their jobs.

In America, these actors are being censured bitterly because they stay here without becoming citizens. Yet, if they should apply for naturalization papers, fault-finders would instantly brand them as cowards, dodging the penalties of British allegiance during England's crisis.

If they don't make heavy contributions to British relief, they're panned for lack of patriotism. If they do, people of America condemn them for sending money earned in this country to be spent in a foreign cause.—JIMMIE FIDDLER, in his syndicated column, *Hollywood*.

" "

A tree is the best actor in the world; but a tree is no good unless the wind blows. The other characters, the movement of the play—these are the things that make the wind for the human actor. The play must act upon his emotions, and to these he must respond.—LIONEL BARRYMORE, in an interview with FREDERICK JAMES SMITH, *This Week*, 5-4-'41.

AMERICA—Future

Once this nightmare of tyrannies has been definitely banished, great creative forces will again be unleashed. The world is 10 years behind schedule. It is eager to make up for lost time. Men and women everywhere look to us to provide this opportunity. If the spirit of America is still responsive to our great traditions, it is inconceivable that we should disappoint them.

(*The foregoing is from the book Let No Wave Engulf Us by FRANK ALTSCHUL, an American banker, who makes a plea for our early return to a system of free enterprise, smoothly functioning within the framework of representative self-government*)—Duell, Sloan & Pearce, \$1.00

Do You Agree?

The people are confused and are searching earnestly for information and leadership . . . are walking around in the dark and can't find the direction in which to go until given the light of facts to guide them. And I don't think it contributes to leadership to engage in personal controversies with those of a different viewpoint.

For instance, I completely disagree with Col. Lindbergh's viewpoint, but in the words of Voltaire, "I wholly disagree with what you say, but will defend to the death your right to say it."

—WENDELL WILLKIE.

AVIATION—Education

Down in the cellars of a city gas-works in Melbourne, a volunteer teacher is giving lessons on two or three nights to the most eager group of students he has ever taught. He is one of 647 honorary instructors and his pupils are some of the 2800 Royal Air Force reservists who are taking part in what has been described as "the biggest experiment in democratic education ever undertaken in Australia." This is the scheme by which R.A.F. recruits waiting to be called up for training receive an intensified course in algebra, arithmetic, trigonometry, mechanics, and physics to bring them up to the standard required for initial air force training. Through the course, wastage of men who otherwise would be unable to get through their training because of educational lag, has been avoided, time required for training slightly reduced, and the field for recruiting widened.

—*The Journal of Education*, 4-'41.

ARMY—Compensation

Additional compensation at the rate of \$100 per month for persons in the land or naval forces performing combatant services or services in foreign countries which are at war, is provided by a bill recently introduced by Senator Edwin C. Johnson of Colorado. Introduction of the bill was prompted, Senator Johnson said, by recurrent well-founded rumors that National Guard Troops and Selective Service trainees are to be retained in service after their normal year's training has been completed. "This means but one thing—an expeditionary force," Senator Johnson said. "Otherwise there would be no need for keeping them in service longer; on the contrary, the War Department would be anxious to get them out of the Army at the end of a year so others could be trained."

Referring to his bill, Senator Johnson said: "One hundred dollars a month does not represent our obligation to those patriots who serve in our interest on foreign soil, but it does represent in a small degree a token of our obligation to them. In these days of high wages in civil life \$100 a month bonus for foreign service is little enough."—*Army and Navy Journal*, 4-26-'41.

Quote prophesies—

—that there will be some changes before long in the Office of Production Management (OPM). The New Deal element has long been resentful of the fact that this important division is officered by men recruited from ranks of business. Original plan was to replace Knudsen, but his personal popularity was such that he proved too difficult to oust.

There's some talk that the present marked man is Edward R. Stettinius, Jr., who now has charge of priorities.

BEAUTY—Cosmetics

The latest rush in France has been for beauty products. Beauty parlors, perfumeries, department stores, and barber shops have had long line-ups waiting outside. The report had gone round that owing to the shortage of fats, lipsticks and cosmetics were to go on the forbidden lists. The government has had to appeal to women to be reasonable. It is pointed out that beauty products are perishable and

"T Ain't Right!"

WESTBROOK PEGLER who this week, won the PULITZER Prize for his expose of racketeering labor leaders, is one of America's most picturesquely outspoken journalists—a consistent champion of the people; an implacable foe of sham, fraud and corruption. GEORGE SCALISE, the ex-convict overlord of the building employees' union, put a new word into the lexicon of the lugs and paid this earnest newspaperman his greatest compliment when he whined that he was being "Peglerised."

Here's an example of PEGLER's earlier work, lifted from a collection of "growls and gripes" issued under the appropriate title "T AINT RIGHT! (Doubleday, \$2.50)

They will not realize as much, but Barbara Hutton, Tommy Manville, Billy Leeds . . . and their in-laws and offshoots have been the most powerful propagandists of all in the preparation of that which the public calls its mind for . . . big inheritance taxes and higher rates on big incomes. . . .

If it is true that a man who creates a great industry or monopoly thus confers the boon of Progress on America, and so is entitled to a large reward, then for how many generations after he is gone must the working people keep on paying his heirs and their heirs and their heirs in turn for shoving thru a railroad or inventing a device to preserve soup in cans?

. . . Economics be damned! The people are not economists. All they know is just what they feel, and they are feeling sore enough to repudiate these perpetual debts now that repudiation is the fashion.

that those who keep them too long will find that they are worthless. One woman is reported to have bought enough beauty products to last, if they would keep, for forty years.—*New York Times* dispatch from Vichy.

CONTROVERSY

A young editor was lamenting a few days ago the fact that he could discuss nothing which did not stir up controversy. "No matter what I write," he said, "it is sure to offend somebody. I think I shall go back to my office and write a plea for warmer weather. That ought to please everybody."

"Not at all," exclaimed one of those present. "Such an editorial would offend many people: you would ruin the makers of overcoats, the overshoe industry, the muffler trade, the manufacturers of cold cures, the dealers in oil and coal, the umbrella people, those who make a living out of antifreeze, skid chains and windshield wipers. Why, my dear fellow, you would be an agent of catastrophe." *The (Cherokee, Okla.) Cherotarian*.

COURAGE

. . . Courage is fear

That has said its prayers.

—KARLE WILSON BAKER, *Church Management*, 4-'41.

DEBT—National

Rep. Charles L. Gifford (Mass.) makes this suggestion for a Baby Bond ad:

Buy Baby Bonds for Baby! Little Tootsie should grow up in the national debt!—*Congressional Record*.

New Light on Ship Losses

Quite a sensation is developing in Washington this week over a letter written by Admiral Emory S. Land, chairman of the Maritime Commission, to Senator Vandenberg (Rep. Mich.).

In this message, Admiral Land states that of 205 ships clearing from U. S. ports for United Kingdom in first 3 months of 1941, only 8 (or about 4%) were sunk. One of these went down in January; the other 7 in February. Since Feb. 28, according to this report, not a single ship bound from the U. S. to Great Britain has been sunk.

The Land report, which if substantiated, tends to nullify the President's thesis that additional protective measures are necessary, is being made the basis of a strong campaign by isolationists. A good deal more will be heard of the issue in the next few days.

THE COLUMNISTS' COLUMN

Beyond the war is revolution.

Suppose England wins. This means collapse of the Nazi regime; a relapse from military dictatorship of the countries under Hitler's mailed fist.

German conquest has wiped out, in nearly all these countries, the forms and personnel of government which gave them pre-war stability. A state like Denmark, where there was little violence, conceivably would achieve a return to stability. But what about France?

Could leaders so discredited as Gamelin, Weygand and Reynaud come back? Could Poland slip back to her old ways without an upheaval? Could Austria, Czecho-Slovakia, Norway, Belgium, Holland, Rumania, Yugoslavia? Could Albania, or for that matter, even Albania's conquerer, Italy?

To some of these nations, other conquerers' interests besides Germany's have been added. And there are further barriers—the forced migration of workers from their homes to slave elsewhere; the segregation of Jews into restricted areas.

Added to everything else is the blind hate and determination for revenge which, once unrestrained, will turn against everything that bears the slightest semblance of an enemy.

Suppose Germany wins. The pattern of unrest, precursor of revolution, already has taken form. . . . There is quiet sabotage, dogged resistance to the Germans, a quiet smoldering hate. Resistance is disorganized now. A Nazi victory would give the Germans a freer hand to organize their oppressive rule. But it would also signalize the real beginning of anti-Nazi opposition. Europeans are old and wise in the ways of conspiracy against oppressors. . . . So much hate cannot be bottled up eternally.

If this is a black, unholy prospect, it is no blacker than present prospects seem to justify. It is the fashion to think in terms of clean-cut victory or defeat in Europe. That is to reckon without the forces which Hitler set in motion when he began to expand the Third Reich. Europe can never go back to pre-1933.

What role will the United States play? It may be tragic and abortive. Much of it will be decided for us the moment we start into the shooting. **Sprague Holden**, Abridged from his column in the *Detroit Free-Press*.

The Aluminum Situation

(From a current advertisement of ALUMINUM CORPORATION OF AMERICA)

Delivery of aluminum for civilian use must make way for defense. Everybody knows the reason. Defense requires and is using more aluminum per month than peacetime America ever consumed.

Nevertheless, we intend that no one shall have to forego the things aluminum can do best one minute longer than we can help.

There is no shortage of bauxite, or anything else, except time. And Father Time is being given the race of his life.

We are moving 35,000 yards of earth a day at Alcoa, Tenn., to get 50 acres under a single roof by September. It will require 193 carloads of roofing felt. Some of the operations in that plant start even before the walls are up. . . . Last March we stuck the first shovel in a cow pasture near Vancouver, Wash. In September a 30 million pound plant was delivering metal. It has been doubled already. . . . In addition to Vancouver, further installations are being made at our other plants, so that in less than a year total capacity will be double that of 1939.

It is not easy or convenient to have to substitute other materials temporarily. We want you to know that we intend to make this hardship as short-lived as possible. Your aluminum is on the way. It is a promise.

DEFENSE—Industry

Heavy bomber production, for which the British are crying hardest, is four months behind schedule. The delay is in machine tools for making parts.

The National Association of Manufacturers has just reported on its own survey of idle machine tool capacity. If the figures are correct, they reveal appalling negligence by OPM in allowing almost a year to go by without using this capacity. NAM reports that it surveyed 18,000 small to medium concerns not included in the Army and Navy list. In these small plants are 434,000 machine tools. One-third of them were idle an average of 14 hours a day. Only 22% of the plants were engaged in defense work. Of the others, 33% expressed willingness to take defense orders. Of a group of 10,719 firms surveyed on hours, 72% worked only one shift. . . .

OPM will endeavor now to put all machine tools on a schedule of 160 hours a week, allowing 8 hours down on Sunday for maintenance.—**RAYMOND CLAPPER** in his syndicated column, *Washington*.

DUTY

The American people, because they are a free people have an inalienable right to be told the truth, and because the Americans are fit to be free, they will do their duty when they know what their duty is.—**WALTER LIPPMANN**, in his Syndicated Column, *Today and Tomorrow*, 4-25-41.

EMOTIONS—Control

In New England, people may sometimes say what they think; but they never say what they feel. Either they say the opposite or, more likely, they say nothing. Once I saw a Yankee fall off a ladder while he was picking apples. It was a magnificent fall, beautifully executed, with several revolutions in mid-air and a crash at the end that caused a minor earthquake. Surviving as he did I should have got up and systematically smashed the ladder to splinters and then probably chopped down the apple tree and afterward sold the farm. But the Yankee did no such thing. He lay quietly on the ground for a while and ended up by poking his finger inquisitively into the earth beside him. "H-m-m—mushrooms," he said, and nothing more.—**WILLIAM E. WILSON**, *The Atlantic*, 5-41.

EVACUES—

Children in America

The small-sized exiles who are learning to live happily in America "for the duration" have a new link with home and friends. *The Bridge* is a jolly monthly, just off the press, and designed for the pleasure of boys and girls. Walt Disney has donated a drawing of Mickey Mouse pedaling off to the post office with his contribution to *The Bridge*. There are photographs and a congratulatory note from Charlie Chaplin, and articles and letters from other noted persons, including W. Somerset Maugham. Both adults and children contribute the short stories and poems, and the reactions to America are enlightening as well as comforting to the parents and friends—as this contribution by Michael Nightingale, age 15, "We like America very much and have learnt a great deal from her."—Paraphrased from **PEARL STRACHAN**, "We Like America," *The Christian Science Monitor*, 4-26-41.

FASHION—Feminine

While chill winds blow, Milady fair
Contrives delightfully to wear
Upon a head that's almost bare
A hat that almost isn't there!

—MAY RICHSTONE, *The Rotarian*, 5-41.

FISHING

Even the big one that gets away
may be weighed by the fisherman for
corroboration of his incredible tale,
with a built-in scale attached to the
fishing rod just forward of the reel,
in a new invention patented by Abra-
ham J. Scheckter of Jamaica, N. Y.

The line passes from the reel
through a tube in the scale which
is provided with a clutch arrangement
to take hold of the line when desired
by the angler. Thus, if you can keep
your fish hooked long enough to lift
it clear of the water you can weigh
it—even if it manages to wriggle off
the hook an instant afterwards.—*Science News Letter*, 4-26-41.

FOOD—Rationing

Recent dispatches from England in-
dicate that "if the worst comes" Lon-
don's entire population will be fed
from great communal kitchens.
(There's a rumor that assignment
will go to Messrs. Salmon & Gluck-
stern, proprietors of the famous Lyons
restaurant chain.) The savings in
kitchen waste and "leftovers," it is
said, would equal the cargoes of hun-
dreds of ships.

HONESTY—in War

The German army completed the
occupation of Antwerp at about eight
A. M. on May 18, 1940, and by three
P. M. on the same day huge army
trucks had been backed up at the ware-
houses and were emptying them of all
merchandise. There was not even a
check made of the contents of cases
and bales; everything went into trucks
and took the road to Germany. Not,
of course that these things were
stolen. The German army permits no
looting, and the individual soldier
caught stealing anything whatever,
save food of which he is in need, is
shot without trial. Therefore, quite
logically, everything taken from the
warehouses was duly paid for. The
owner of the goods (if he were still
in Belgium) needed only to put in a
bill for the confiscated merchandise.
He then received, in a very short time,
a bond for the entire value of the
goods—to be redeemed by the Belgian
taxpayer!—LARS MOEN, *Under the Iron
Heel*, (Lippincott, \$2.75).

THE NEW BOOKS...

What You Want to Know About Them

Exit Laughing—IRVIN S. COBB
(*Speaking of Operations, Old Judge
Priest, Back Home*, and—quoting the
title-page of his present opus—"up-
wards of sixty other books, some of
which should never have been pub-
lished in the first place.") Bobbs-
Merrill, \$3.50.

America's ace reporter has covered
his longest assignment—an interview
with his memory. Memoirs and auto-
biographies by the score invade the
reading marts, but the welcome ac-
corded *Exit Laughing* is justly re-
flected in its high place on the best-
seller lists since the month after pub-
lication.

His "nose for news" led the author
beyond the bounds of his own mem-
ory to trace the ancestral evolution
of the first Cobbs in America, down
to the youngest generation, specifically
his "greatly beloved granddaughter,
Patrizia Cobb Chapman"—to whom
the book is dedicated. Although he
strongly suspects a strain of Belgian
hare in his earliest forebears who
prolifically peopled the settlements to
which they migrated, we are fortu-
nate that somewhere along the line
those qualities began to gather which
produced an Irvin Cobb.

Each side of a many-sided nature is
laid open for a generous glimpse. An-
ecdote after story reveals not only
Cobb but those hundreds of famous
(and occasionally infamous) folk,
whom he came to know in his brilliant
and varied career.

Chronology makes no appeal to
Cobb, and he admits the fact quite
candidly. So this book hastens for-
ward in year-long leaps, only to back-
track abruptly, or make an agile bound
across the decades to today. Occasion-
ally there's a relished halt to ponder
those days under "the unbelievable
Chapin" of the *New York Evening
World*, or to recall Cobb's sudden
launching as a lecturer.

Always a Democrat, and proud of
it, Cobb speaks candidly and engag-
ingly of the Presidents he has known.
Later, another pause to reminisce on
his inception and decline as a play-
wright. War, he disrobes with a cor-
respondent's discerning eye. By way
of illustration, he etches in clear, cold
tones the Hollywood of the lavish era,
in contrast to the Hollywood of today.
Of California, he comments: "An Old

Family is one which has been here
long enough to sell its trailer."

Stories behind the news, candid
opinions of the great and near great,
and tributes to his many friends are
scattered throughout the 42 chapters.
Each page has a share of delicious
Cobbian humor. If Paducah is the
buckle on the national story-telling
belt—and such is the author's con-
clusion—then he is the jewel on that
buckle. No life is complete without

Kernels from the Cobb:

Humor: "In its essence, merely
tragedy standing on its head with
its pants torn."

Age: "The period when a man
begins swapping his emotions for
symptoms."

Of certain keyhole columnists:
"Fat garden slugs, trailing smears
of fresh slime behind them."

Of Theodore Roosevelt: "He
made more mistakes as a politician
and fewer as an American than any
President we have had since An-
drew Jackson."

"Past a certain age, the average
man either stays thin and becomes
a trellis for his varicose veins to
climb on, or he takes on a contour
which, being viewed sideways, sug-
gests that he swallowed a parasol
and after it got down in him it
blew open."

"As some foul plagiarist re-
marked shortly before I got around
to thinking it up myself. . . ."

a touch of pathos, so there is weeping
here. But the insatiable love of liv-
ing, and of people, leaves this humor-
ist of the Golden Age essentially an
optimist—not too dismayed when the
gold turns to dross, panic becomes
depression, and unrest, war. The in-
terview draws to an end as the re-
porter hopefully concludes: "It looks
as though—with careful nursing and
close watching—this country might
last quite a spell yet."

And with the help of the Cobbs of
the world, it certainly should.

You'll join with the publishers in
tribute to the man who has been so
generous with his tributes to others,
and say "Long may he take in exit-
ing!"

INDUSTRY

A few days ago a group of American business men, visiting South American laboratories, marveled that Brazil is making plastics out of her surplus coffee and that it is possible to drink coffee out of a cup made of coffee.—*New York Times*, 4-27-41.

INDUSTRY—Ideas

Thirty years ago, Westinghouse Electric & Manufacturing Co. instituted a suggestion plan giving employees an opportunity to profit from their ideas for cutting production costs, increasing sales, improving efficiency, and promoting safety. During the period in which this plan has been in operation, nearly 30 per cent of the more than 81,000 suggestions received have been adopted by the company. One employee has submitted 155 accepted suggestions; others have received as much as \$1,200 for single ideas.

The adopted suggestions have resulted in reducing production costs more than \$800,000, and have brought awards totaling \$166,000 to their originators. Many additional thousands of dollars have been saved and incalculable misfortune averted through the suggestions made to improve safety and welfare conditions.—*Westinghouse Magazine*.

INDUSTRY—Personnel

The industrial "carpet bagger" who used to come South to get cheap labor, and who got naught but cheap results, both for himself and for the South, is being replaced by a new type of industrialist. Instead of mining profits out of sweated labor, these modern industrialists proceed on the theory that high wages get high production and bring a higher standard of living to the area in which high wages are paid. The conspicuous number of new automobiles owned by workers and parked around the new plants tell the story of a new era.—*PHIL S. HANNA, Chicago Journal of Commerce*, 4-28-41.

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The problem of industrial manpower has become so acute that defense chiefs have complained to selective service officials that some local boards are "too tough" about granting deferment to skilled workmen. Ohio draft boards, for example, are ordering the induction of craftsmen badly needed for the crucial machine tool program. Similar complaints have been made against Michigan draft authorities for taking specially skilled men needed by

An R.A.F. Pilot to His Mother

Today we are faced with the greatest organized challenge to Christianity and civilization that the world has ever seen, and I count myself lucky and honoured to be the right age and fully trained to throw my full weight into the scale . . . I firmly and absolutely believe that evil things are sent into the world to try us; they are sent deliberately by our Creator to test our mettle because He knows what is good for us. The Bible is full of cases where the easy way out has been discarded for moral principles.

I count myself fortunate in that I have seen the whole country and know men of every calling. But with the final test of war I consider my character fully developed. Thus at my early age my earthly mission is already fulfilled and I am prepared to die with just one regret, and one only—that I could not devote myself to making your declining years more happy by being with you; but you will live in peace and freedom and I shall have directly contributed to that, so here again my life will not have been in vain.—*Written by a young R. A. F. pilot to his mother to be delivered after his death. The London Times Publishing Company, Great Britain.*

the Packard plant, now producing airplane engines. . . . The problem of labor supply is also hitting agriculture. Agricultural officials fear that so much labor is being drained off farms that there is talk of barring defense plants in mid-western dairy and pork sections.—*PEARSON & ALLEN, Washington Merry-Go-Round*, 4-28-41.

INFLATION—War

There never has been an important war in our history that was not accompanied by soaring prices. Wars cause prices to rise, because the amount of goods available for sale declines at the same time that the government and the banks are increasing the nation's money supply. Shortages of labor and goods develop as part of the country's manpower is drafted for the army and part of its productive resources is engaged in producing war materials, which are not sold in the market for money.—*RICHARD A. LESTER, "The Coming American Inflation," Dynamic America*, 5-41.

MOTION PICTURE—

Army Training

The U. S. Army is moving fast with the largest training film program ever undertaken in this country. One hundred and twenty-five reels on military problems are being rushed to completion and only a limitation on personnel prevents the number from growing larger. . . . In its motion pictures, the Army wastes no time with entertainment values and human interest. It is believed that any introduction of humor weakens the effectiveness of the content, since soldiers become more intent on anticipating jokes than on studying the instructional material. . . . The nature of training film subjects varies widely, ranging from basic films, such as the one on military customs and courtesies for all recruits, to rather theoretical discussions of strategy and tactics, used for training of officers.—*Film News*, 4-41.

NAZISM—Versus Christianity

That Nazi-Socialism is active with anti-Christianity propaganda is evidenced by the following illustrative titles and quotations from German books and pamphlets of which large quantities were distributed in New York by Nazi agents, even during the last year:

"Who was greater, Christ or Hitler? At the time of His death Christ had twelve disciples who did not even remain loyal to him. Hitler, however, has a nation of seventy million behind him today. We cannot permit another organization, one filled with a different spirit, to exist side by side with us. We must smash it. National-Socialism commands in all seriousness: I am the Lord, thy God—thou shalt have no other gods beside me." or

"He rose long ago from the old Jewish hordes

And was crucified by Roman Aryan (!) lords.

Today, as our Savior Hitler commands,

We now to our swastika nail Jesus' hands."

or

"We want no God except Germany itself."

or

"The Bible is the trashiest of literature."

—Quoted by an Exiled German Cleric, "Hitler's Kampf Against Christianity," *Defense*, 4-41.

OCCUPIED COUNTRIES

Latest reports from Holland bring news that may have greater bearing upon things to come than a lost battle. They tell of vast groups of young Netherlands and Flemings brought to that Nazi Mecca, the city of Muenchen, together with youths of other conquered territories—the Czechs, Austrians, Poles and Norwegians. There they receive instruction in the Nazi doctrine, train with picked young Nazi propagandists, live and play with them. They are promised and given leading positions upon return to their country. The boys, many of whom were unemployed before the war, are destined to act as preachers of this "new order" when they come home.—*Knickerbocker Weekly*, 4-28-'41.

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The indomitable spirit of Norway finds expression in many ways. For a time patriotic Norwegians wore paper-clips in their lapels as a sign of unity and of "sticking together." When the meaning of this bizarre decoration at last dawned on the Nazi authorities, it was decreed that "The wearing of paper-clips in public is forbidden." Thereupon Norwegians turned to the safety-pin, which was also banned. And according to the latest word from Norway, a current fashion is the wearing of matches in one's button-hole—matches signifying the red-hot hatred against the invader burning in the hearts of Norsemen.—*The American Viking*, 4-'41.

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Throughout Holland the young men have organized themselves into a secret society called *Les Gueux* (The Beggars). Recently 43 members of this group were arrested and 18 were shot. The Beggars are nevertheless still busy liquidating Nazis by spiking their drinks with sulphuric acid, jabbing poisoned pencils into Germans in crowds or in theatres and dropping crystals of strychnine, carried under the finger-nail, into the food the Germans eat.—ONNO LIEBERT, Dutch Radio Broadcaster, now in U. S., writing in *Life*, 4-21-'41.

PATRIOTISM

Too many, I suspect, think of serving America only in terms of romantic martyrdom. . . . They are willing to die for their country, but do not know how to go about living for it. . . .

For most of us, the real test of patriotism lies not in dramatic sacrifices but in the simple things we do—or fail to do—each day. Few have a deeper love of country than a certain successful lawyer of whom I have

heard. Unfailingly, this busy man gives an evening every week to teach a class of immigrants the meaning of Americanism. Surely the hero whose name is splashed in headlines for some single spectacular deed of valor is not more a patriot than the unknown, steadfast citizen who, year after year, quietly and unselfishly benefits his nation.—ALBERT CARR, "Not by Words Alone," *This Week*, 5-4-'41.

RACES—Jewish

A Jew reading the *Volkischer Beobachter* on a park bench in Berlin had the paper torn from his hands by a Nazi policeman. The Jew was asked why he read a German paper and not a Jewish one. "My own paper," he replied, "tells such gloomy stories about the Jews—thousands penniless and hopeless everywhere—that I like to read Herr Hitler's paper, which tells of rich and powerful international Jewish bankers, great Jewish scientists whose books are burned, and famous Jewish politicians. Their names cannot be mentioned in my paper, and to get news of my people I must read the Nazi papers."—"In the Wind," *The Nation*, 4-26-'41.

RECREATION

Mr. Clay Doss, head of the Ford sales department, rides horseback each afternoon. Recently he bought his young ten year old son a pony to ride with him. One evening they were riding quietly through the woods when young Clay, Junior, looked up at his father on the big horse beside him and said: "Dad, I like this horseback riding."

"Why?" his father queried.

"Because it makes me forget my arithmetic."

When Mr. Doss repeated his son's philosophy, Henry Ford said, "That boy has learned a great secret of life."

—DONALD N. DUNCAN, "Men's Club Sponsors Work Program," *Church Management*, 5-'41.

RECREATION—Novelty

Down in lovely but extremely level New Orleans, an out-of-towner noticed in the city park an enormous mound of earth literally swarming with children—running up and down the slopes in frenzies of excitement. "What makes them carry on that way?" he asked. "They act as though they'd never seen a hill before."

"That's just it," was the answer. "They never had, until the WPA made this one for them on purpose—it's the only hill anywhere around."—*Ladies Home Journal*, 5-'41.

RELIGION

I've just heard about a new venture that stirs my imagination. It's called the Talking Bible. It is sponsored by the Bible Foundation, a non-profit corporation. The Talking Bible will not be for sale. Phonograph recordings will be given to colleges, churches, ships, army camps, Sunday schools and other organizations.

First sample discs will be ready soon. Months have been spent in a quiet search for the right voices. So far as possible, exact text of the Bible is used. Both the King James version and the new Confraternity version of the Catholic church will be used, with separate recordings of Catholic and Protestant versions. The recordings are partly dialogue, but always introduced by a narrator, who also closes each program.

While the first 52 recordings are made at random throughout the Bible, it is intended to record the whole Sacred Scripture, a task that may require years of effort. Eventually, it is hoped, the Bible may thus be brought, in vivid speech, to every English-speaking person in the world. Meanwhile, the thought of doing the job in other languages has not escaped the Foundation folk.—CHAS. B. DRISCOLL, Abridged from his column, *New York Day by Day*.

SELECTIVE SERVICE

Brig-Gen. Lewis B. Hershey, director of selective service, was technically correct when he told the American Legion national executive committee last week that neither maximum or minimum age limits under selective service will be changed at present. This would require special legislation.

However, there is an informal program "in the making" which may be announced any day. This is a plan to limit selectees to the age group of 21-26 inclusive, and to defer all married men indefinitely.

The army does not want the older men, or the married men. The latter, particularly, are a liability.

From experiments conducted thus far it has been determined that men beyond their mid-twenties—even when they are enthusiastic about the service—do not make good soldiers, in comparison with the youngsters. Physically, a fair percentage may qualify, but the necessary mental adjustment is especially difficult.

So—if you are beyond 26, married or unmarried, don't worry too much about your status in the draft.

WAR—Co-operation

Letters received by the British Broadcasting Corporation from both occupied and unoccupied France show that, though the R.A.F. hammers at the French coast, no one grumbles. The following extracts are quoted in *La France Libre*: "We hope for a visit from you at Bourges, for I live in that neighborhood, and there is much to be done to that airport." Another states: "My family, which lives opposite Dover, does not blame England for the bombardments. The conquerors are not at all pleased to see the population so anglophile."—*Bulletins from Britain*, 4-16-41.

WAR—Gas

I don't see how any sort of aeroplane is going to carry enough gas or gassing liquid to cover a big enough area to have any serious effect. And . . . gas needs an absolute flat calm to be effective. Thank the Lord this is a windy country. People who live in Central Europe are apt to forget it, and I can see gas attackers leaving Germany on what they fondly imagine to be a flat calm day and running into half a gale here.—C. G. GREY, "A Letter From London," *Aviation*, 4-41.

WAR—Relief for Injured

Some 15,000 Americans have spilled their blood for the British cause. Yet it hasn't been on the battlefield or in the air—it has been for transfusions to save the lives of bombed civilians and wounded Tommies. Since last August the American Red Cross has shipped to Britain blood plasma, medicine's latest weapon against violent death. Commenting on these donations, Ben Robertson, London correspondent for the newspaper *P M*, said, "Believe me, the blood which Americans have given has saved hundreds of British lives and up to now has been one of the most valuable helps we have given the British. Britain had stored up its own blood plasma supplies before the blitz began, but these rapidly diminished when the Germans began bombing British cities. Blood transfusions are one of the first treatments given bombed victims, as many of them have been buried perhaps six to eight hours beneath the debris, often losing much blood before being rescued."—*American Red Cross News Service*, 4-15-41.

Good Stories you can use . . .

Wisecracks of the Week

I'm sitting on the sideline now—and what a swell place it is to be!—JIM FARLEY.

" "

There is no question now that Japan has Pacific intentions—*Pathfinder*.

" "

Don't expect to keep ahead of your bills if you let them do all the running.

" "

Life is like a game of tennis, in that the player who doesn't serve well usually loses in the end.

" "

The petrol shortage has put Ireland on its feet.—*Irish Travel*.

Dr. Bronson Ray, a brain surgeon of considerable repute, was walking in the Park one afternoon when a little boy on a scooter ran into a tree and sustained a pretty severe scalp wound. Dr. Ray dispatched one of the by-standers to call an ambulance and was administering first aid when a lad only a couple of years older than the victim pushed his way through the crowd. "I'm a Boy Scout," he said to the Doctor. "You go along, sir, and I'll take over."—*The New Yorker*.

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"Enemy action" had had its say in London during the night, and by daylight scarcely a window remained intact in the streets where the bomb had fallen. Its inhabitants were surprised next morning when a window-cleaner, with a ladder on his shoulder turned round the corner of the crescent. They were more surprised when he gasped out: "By gum, there will be a row when I get back! I ought to have cleaned these windows yesterday but I couldn't find time."—*The Manchester Guardian Weekly*.

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On a zooming 15-minute visit to the Press-Photographers' show in Manhattan, Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt stopped to admire a large portrait. Asked a knowing guide, "Do you recognize him?" Surveying the picture of Wendell Willkie she responded, "Oh yes, I remember him well."—*Time*.

The latest story about Nazi officialdom tells of a party leader who had just purchased a pretentious country home, which according to the town paper cost 75,000 marks. One morning the occupant found, pinned to the main door, a card which read: "Where did you get the 75,000?"

The irate victim offered a reward of 1,000 marks to the one who uncovered the perpetrator of the deed.

Next morning, however, another card was pinned to the door which read: "Where did you get the 76,000 marks?"—*Christian Science Monitor*.

"I LAUGHED AT THIS ONE"

BY EARNEST ELMO CALKINS

Three men, all hard of hearing, were traveling from London.

"Isn't that Wembley?" asked one.

"No, it's Thursday," replied the second.

And the third chap chimed in with, "So am I. Where can we get drink?"

The thirsty customer stepped up to the bar, ordered a martini and drank it. Reflectively he ate the olive, then munched the glass down to the stem, which he deposited on the counter.

"Gimme another martini!" he ordered.

The process was repeated.

Finally a loiterer, unable to control his astonishment, turned to the bartender. "Hey, buddie, look at that fellow. Orders a martini, drinks it, chews up the glass and sets the stem back on the counter. Look! He's got four of 'em there in a row! The guy's crazy!"

"Um-m-m," the bartender pondered, "sure is. Stem's the best part."

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A young lad was leafing through a current magazine and after looking for some time at a certain advertisement he finally asked his mother: "What does 'budget' mean? Is it something like a camel?" She thought she had understood him correctly at first, but after the last query asked him to spell the word. "B-u-d-g-e-t" he said, carefully spelling it out. "It says here—'See Egypt on a budget.'"—*Parents' Magazine*.

